

*AND PARTRENOPHE.*  
ELEGIES.



Where, underneath that wrathful  
canopy. They use to open their  
condemning books! Expect now,  
nothing but extremity!  
Since they be Judges, and in their own  
cause Their sights are fixed on  
nought but cruelty: Ruling with  
rigour, as they list! their laws. O  
grant some pity ! (placed in Pity's  
Hall!) Since our Forefather (for the  
like offence) With us, received  
sufficient recompense For two fair  
apples, which secured his fall.

ELEGY    V I I I .



EASE, Sorrow! Cease, O cease thy rage a  
little ! Ah, Little Ease! O, grant some little  
ease ! O Fortune, ever constant, never brittle 1  
For as thou <sup>J</sup>gan, so dost thou still displease.  
Ah, ceaseless Sorrow ! take a truce with me!  
Remorseless tyrants, sometimes, will take  
peace Upon conditions; and I'll take of thee  
Conditions ; so thou wilt, thy fury cease ! And  
dear conditions ! for to forfeit life,  
So thou wilt end thy plagues, and vex no more!  
" But, out alas ! he will not cease his strife !  
Lest he should lose his privilege before ! For  
were I dead, my Sorrow's rule were nought,